

Of the grette sorow that was  
after her departynge: and of the  
ll. Ca



**H**er frendes and she on theyr way  
Alonge the haven god them saw  
Unto the londe I herde whan that the  
With a grette peile of gunnes at theyr departynge  
The meruaylous toure of famous  
No gunne was shotte but my herte  
For her departynge with

which all was in great tranquylite  
that hym hap to see aduersyte  
that when the daye was past  
the double hope of the thepm at last

he wold haue gone for to make grete boloure  
but was by the bathe enryghte fauourable  
makynge hym to attayne the good fauoure  
of your myghte and anyable  
so house it of thys true and stable  
and benigne pan so that in no wyse  
no man perceyue oz of your loue surmyse

he hardy fiers and also couraggyous  
in all your batayles without feblenes  
so he shall be ryght well byctoryous  
Of all your enemyes so full of subtylnes  
None you with dysedome for more surenes  
Lette dysedome werke for she can stedfastly  
In tyme of nede resyste the contrary

was neuer man yet surely at the bate  
with sapience but that he dyde repente  
Who that is ruled by her hygh estate  
Of her wyse wyse shall neuer be shent  
For she is man ryght moche benygulente  
With malles sure she doth hym forretye  
When it is nede to resyst a contrary

was never place where as she dyde gyde

SH

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But he suche reason and fruytfull sentence  
Dyde for hym lay that I tolde hym  
Whan he it knewe / with all his wylle  
He dyde me comforte / than in speche  
Unto my mynde he bad me to call  
Who sparreth to speke / he to speke  
Go tell your lady the cause of your care

By wofe counsell grounded in wylede  
To the entente I sholde speke the  
And ryght shortly I dyde than to  
But drede all waye made my lippes  
After grete payne the Joye is the  
For who that taked payne shall bytternesse  
The Joye to hym is double sweetnes

And therewith all I dyde vnto her by my  
Counsell my frende and she full ryght in  
Dyde hym receyue than as he was comynge  
And of all thynges she dyde hym beseeke  
After her partynge the same weke  
To hast me forwarde to my Journeys ende  
Therto quod I / I do well condyscende

Fare well quod she I may no lenger tary  
My frendes wyl come / of that were I loth  
I shall re tayne you in my memory  
And they it knewe they wolde wish in  
To lone you best I promise you my  
And then myn eyen grete sore  
Whan I shal see my chere



